My Pleasure Chosen One 5: She's free

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Rating:

Explicit

Archive Warning:

Rape/Non-Con

Category:

F/M

Fandoms:

Chronicles of Prydain - Lloyd Alexander, The Black Cauldron (1985), Tales of Symphonia, Disney Theatrical Animated Universe, Tales of Series (Bandai Namco Video Games)

Relationships:

Colette Brunel/Horned King (Prydain), Colette Brunel/Lloyd Irving

Characters:

Colette Brunel, Horned King (Prydain), Lloyd Irving

Additional Tags:

Rape/Non-con Elements, Smut, Fantasy, No Dialogue, Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Crossover Pairings, Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Rape, Angels, Castles, POV First Person, Aged-Up Character(s), Wordcount: 0-500, Not Suitable/Safe For Work, Explicit Sexual Content, Hentai, Rare Pairings, Bottom Colette Brunel, Top Horned King (Prydain), Not Beta Read, author is autistic, Rescue, Sequel, Unrequited Love, Kissing

Language:

English

Series:

Part 6 of Pleasure Chosen One

Stats:

Published: 2024-04-06 Words: 207 Chapters: 1/1

My Pleasure Chosen One 5: She's free

by MiaQc

Summary

Sequel and final story of "My Pleasure Chosen One," because Colette, after all she's endured, deserves a happy ending. She's more than 18 years old.

I'm the Hornet King. When an angel fell from the sky to my castle, my beautiful Colette became my slave, my sex toy, my Pleasure Chosen One... until that cursed angel stole her from me.

• A translation of Mon Élue de Plaisir 5: Elle est libre by MiaQc

I'm the Hornet King. When an angel fell from the sky to my castle, my beautiful Colette became my slave, my sex toy, my Pleasure Chosen One.

I played with her every day. My tongue feasted on her flesh, her pussy juices. My hands caressed every intimate part of her body. Her breasts, her nipples, her ass, her pussy. My penis entered all her holes. I made her come, scream, cry with pain and pleasure.

I was happy until that cursed angel came to me. His name was Lloyd. He claimed to be my Colette's lover. Insolent one. I thought I could defeat him, but my docile, obedient Pleasure Chosen One turned against me. Together, the two angels weakened me terribly, then fled.

My Colette, stolen by this Lloyd. My Colette, who embraced him while crying with joy. My Colette, whom Lloyd kissed with such *passion*, such *love*. I want to vomit, but being a lich, I cannot. My Colette, flying away, free, off to the angel world with Lloyd. I, now alone, weakened and boiling with rage.

My Pleasure Chosen One. My Colette. I never told you, but I felt something for you. Was it an unholy, devilish love? I'm not sure. Maybe it was. Colette.

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